

NEW YORK JOURNAL AND ADVERTISER

W. R. HEARST.

AN AMERICAN PAPER FOR THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

Suppress Directories of Vice.

The community has not yet recovered from its surprise at Mayor Van Wyck's confession that he was afraid to "stack up against" the Herald by enforcing the laws against the publication of immoral advertisements. If the Mayor knows the notorious Herald personals to be immoral why is he afraid to stack up against the paper that publishes them? What harm can he suffer from the resentment of persons known by the public to be engaged in criminal work?

The Journal has no interest in this matter other than the public interest. It believes these personals to be one of the most depraving influences among all the wickedness of a great city. The proprietor of a Chicago paper engaged in similar practices spent two years in the penitentiary. Since then all the newspapers in Chicago have refused immoral personals. Most of them never did admit them.

The Journal is in sympathy with the rugged Western honesty and decency that have kept the Chicago press pure. It would not admit to its columns for any possible consideration such solicitations to vice as appear in every issue of the Herald. Our local contemporary should not print for hire what it would be ashamed to print as news. The Herald is a wealthy paper, and that it is in many ways a great one we freely and gladly acknowledge. But the greater it is and the more influence it has, the more evil this assignation column can do, and the richer it is the less excuse there is for selling its soul for a few dirty dollars.

The Herald said yesterday that it would favor a law compelling it to desist from publishing immoral advertisements, apparently believing the habit too firmly established to be broken without compulsion.

That is certainly a great advance, but we think that on further consideration it will decide to abandon such advertisements voluntarily without any more law than we have now. We have strong hopes that now that the matter has been brought to its attention it will give up a personal column whose promotion of vice is a disgrace to journalism and to the city in which it is published.

But if it does not, the Mayor need not be afraid to "stack up against" it. Stack up against anything that is wrong, Mr. Mayor. The irresistible moral sentiment of a community that has never been educated down to the journalistic methods of the Parisian boulevards will sustain and reward you. You are bound to win.

THE NEED FOR RAILROAD NATIONALIZATION.

The Journal has repeatedly advocated national control of our railroads. Aside from the advantage of transportation there are other important benefits to be gained from such a policy, two of which may be mentioned here.

First, it is an appalling fact that our present railway train service is more dangerous to life and limb than the fields of the bloodiest battles of our Civil War. We venture to affirm that if that fact could be brought home to the consciousness of our people at a national election this alone would make them demand that an end be speedily put to our homicidal individualistic railway management.

For the annual slaughter and maiming on our railways is a horrible fact; there is absolutely no parallel to it in any government-owned system of railroads in the world. A few years ago, among the trainmen—that is, the engineers, firemen, conductors, brakemen and switchmen—one out of every 110 suffered a horrible death, and one out of every ten sustained a grievous maiming. At Gettysburg the casualties were only one to 108. And what are the causes? The Interstate Commerce Commission answers: "These 'casualties' are caused either by the coupling and uncoupling of cars, or falling from trains and engines—which is due to the railroads failing to adopt well-known safety devices—or to collisions—which is due to neglect in adopting the block system." Thus from preventable causes all our trainmen must daily look death in the face.

Secondly, there is an evil against which every class of our people have for years been up in arms, and which national control of the railways will abolish, and that is unjust discrimination. There are two kinds of unjust discrimination—between localities and between individuals.

Cities have shrivelled and died under the blight of railroad disfavor, and thousands of livelihoods have been destroyed while a favored few have become enormously rich. Large districts, with thousands of towns and villages, as the census reports of 1880 and 1890 show, have been prostrated by railroad discrimination in favor of competitive points.

National control of railways will remedy these evils; it will give us cheap transportation; it will make impossible, and that forever, the sickening butchering and maiming of our railway servants, and it will abolish all discrimination except the just kind, which the difference in location necessitates.

It will abolish other evils. We shall no more hear of these civil wars, called railroad strikes, which do fearful mischief to everybody concerned, and to very many not at all concerned. We shall hear no more of the disgraceful gambling in railway securities and of the fleeing of the unwary by cutting the rates. We shall hear no more of the wicked corruption of State Legislatures by powerful railroad corporations, who, in the words of James Bryce, "can offer bribes at which ordinary virtue grows pale."

CONDENSED EDITORIALS.

THE ANTI-EXPANSIONISTS who are comparing Aguinaldo with George Washington and picturing the Filipino as a gentle, tractable, lovable people should read the authenticated reports of cruelty to American sailors taken prisoners by these barbarians. Some of them have been publicly whipped and otherwise tortured. We have taken thousands of Filipino prisoners, and, after disarming them, have fed them and liberated them. And yet these savages, who are visiting inhuman tortures on our sailors in return for the kindness we have shown their prisoners, are encouraged in their lawlessness by Atkinson and his fellow conspirators against the peace and welfare of the country.

TOLEDO, O., THANKS TO MAYOR JONES'S intelligent care for the interests of the taxpayers, will soon conduct its own gas plant. A syndicate will buy the plant and run it without cost to the city for a period of forty years, all profits to go into the public treasury. These citizens have been encouraged to give this remarkable evidence of public spirit by Mayor Jones, who believes in municipal ownership and who is never happier than when keeping profits out of the pockets of corporations that enjoy valuable public franchises and putting them into the pockets of the taxpayers.

JOHN SHERMAN has been babbling about the war in the Philippines. He denounces it as cruel and unnecessary; that we are mercilessly fighting the Filipinos, when we promised them liberty. He also considers it an outrage to exclude Edward Atkinson's treasonable pamphlets from the mails. Poor old Sherman ought not to be blamed. He is no longer responsible for the things he thinks are thoughts.

BOULOGNE IS ADVERTISING, as an unusual attraction, a series of bull fights that will be full of danger and excitement. A famous torero of Toledo has been secured. An advancing civilization should not countenance this brutal pastime. It is a degrading business, lacking every element of decent sport, and discreditable alike to those that witness it and those that permit it without protest.

THE ASSISTANT SECRETARY of the Park Board asserts that there is a gold mine in Central Park. What of it? There can be no gold mine half as valuable as the lawns and flower beds of the Park are in themselves. If there were any law to permit mining claims to be staked out in Central Park public opinion would find a way to prevent anybody from taking advantage of it. As a matter of fact, there is no such law.

THE PUBLICATION of Dr. Edward Brandes's novel, "The Young Blood," has started a crusade in Denmark against vicious literature. An agreement has been entered into by the leading writers of books to boycott all publishing houses that print immoral works. It is an admirable movement. The only way to counteract the evil tendency to produce impure books is for the public to condemn and ostracize those who write them, and visit similar punishment on those who publish them.

The Herald's Unblushing Impudence.

(Evening Sun.)

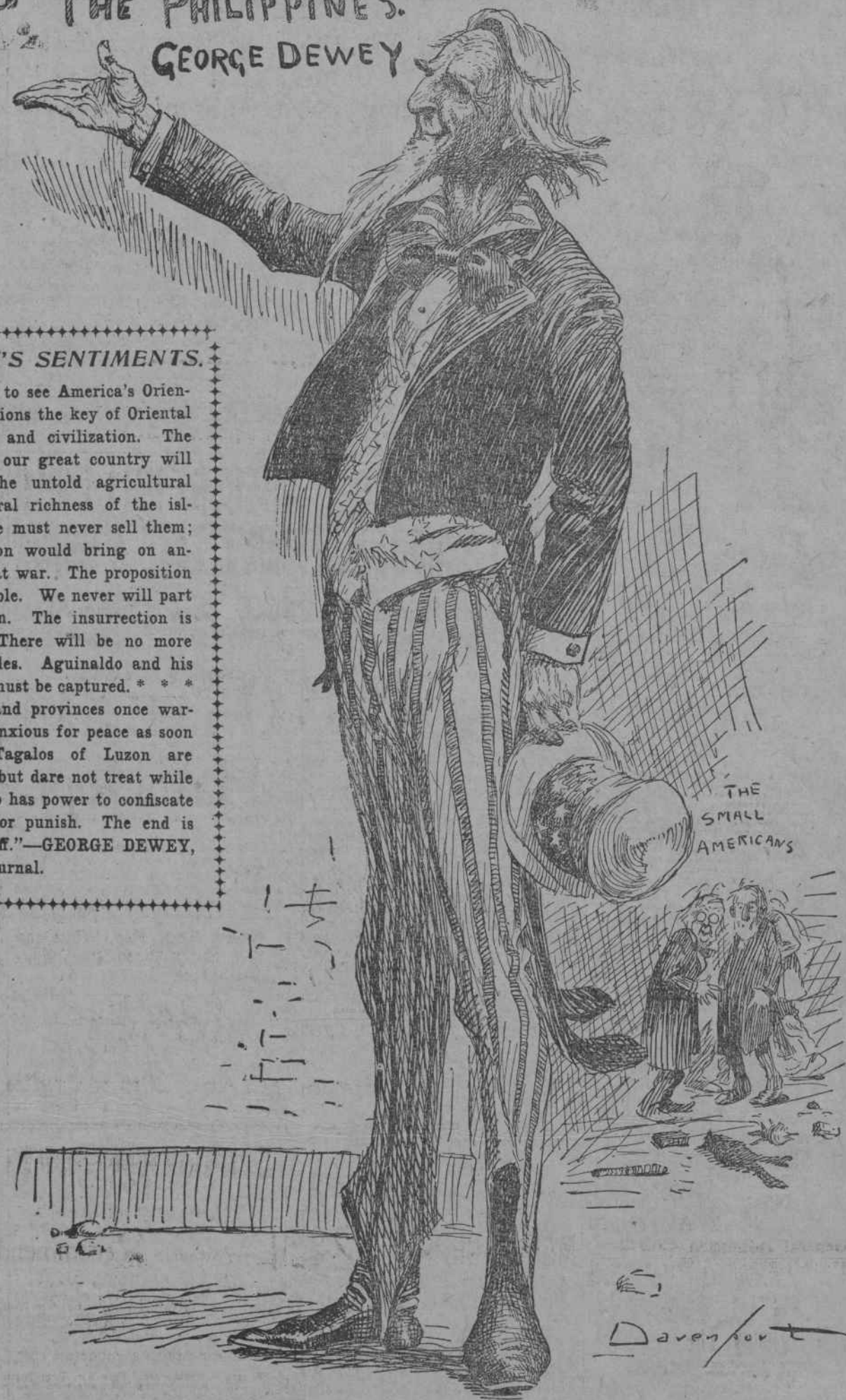
"Now that blackmailers, swindlers and procurers have been driven from the private letter box by the Post Office authorities since the Barnet poisoning case exposed that nefarious trade, they find the newspaper personal columns an excellent medium of private communication." The Legislature certainly should stop these disgusting and degrading personal advertisements. The Herald advocates the enactment of the necessary law at the earliest opportunity.

Somebody proposed the other day the use of a punctuation mark to express irony. The need of it is in the office of the Herald. Otherwise they are liable to perpetrate things like the above, which as it stands is a magnificent specimen of unblinking impudence.

UNCLE SAM AND UNCLE GEORGE AGREE.

KEEP THE PHILIPPINES.

GEORGE DEWEY



DEWEY'S SENTIMENTS.

"I hope to see America's Oriental possessions the key of Oriental commerce and civilization. The brains of our great country will develop the untold agricultural and mineral richness of the islands. We must never sell them; such action would bring on another great war. The proposition is impossible. We never will part with them. The insurrection is broken. There will be no more hard battles. Aguinaldo and his generals must be captured. * * * Many island provinces once warlike are anxious for peace as soon as the Tagalos of Luzon are whipped, but dare not treat while Aguinaldo has power to confiscate property or punish. The end is not far off."—GEORGE DEWEY, to the Journal.

UNCLE SAM—Allow me to associate myself with those remarks.

ELFIN CHABO-HIBA BRINGS \$1,200.

TRIUMPHANT AUCTION SALE OF JAPAN'S FAIRY TREES.

TAGAKI, Kusbibiki, Arai, Miss Chrysantemum, who served tea so gracefully in the arbor, and the other artisans of the Japanese garden in the American Art Galleries were happy last evening, for their Chabo-Hiba, that is eight hundred and fifty years of age, brought \$1,200 at the auction.

Twelve hundred dollars! In the Japanese Olympus, Benten, goddess of the arts and of manual ability, who wears a golden crown and plays on strings, must have set aside the musical instrument and engraved on a tablet that monumental sum.

I had a prevision of it in the course of the sale. The prices were higher than in the sale of Tuesday. A Bon Sai, the reproduction in little of a maple, brought \$26, which was an exorbitant price. Then a Bon Kei, the reproduction in little of an orchard, containing ten trees of several varieties in various shapes, brought \$55.

A Illuputan Mitsuha Kalde, the trunk of which grew in a base of three fern roots, brought \$50. A Chabo-Hiba, three hundred years of age, in the Jiksei shape that dominated the entire collection, brought \$107.50. A Chabo-Hiba of the same shape, but better trained, by Helsinki, of Tokio, brought \$88. This tree was half the age of the one that fetched \$107.50, and the comparative prices indicated a degree of careful attention in the buyers.

There were a perfect model in miniature of a tea garden, which brought \$37.50; a Podocarpus Chinensis, with branches in the shape of a pyramid, \$33; a Sago Palm, five hundred years of age, \$175; a golden Chabo-Hiba, one hundred years of age, \$32.50; a green and a golden Chabo-Hiba, growing in the same box, trained by Seldain, \$65. A Weeping Nagi—a species of the Podocarpus Nagea—brought \$32.50; a Chabo-Hiba, two centuries old, of the perpendicular Jiksei shape, \$47.50; a Podocarpus Chinensis, trained by Chotaro, \$47.50. The buyers were evidently appreciative and discerning. Kusbibiki said that they were not paying enough, and his face was sad. But he counted expense, tariff, labor of years in his estimates of values, and the buyers were making a subjective list of values, irrespective of the past that was in Japan.

It was evident that they would not be disdainful of the Chabo-Hiba that is eight hundred and fifty

years of age. When its turn to be offered came, silence fell heavily. One could hear the hearts beat. Kusbibiki said, "I have made it a point of honor not to place an upset price on this tree. It goes to you, as all the others went, at the price that you wish to pay. There is no other tree of its age in this country. It is unique; its value is inappreciable."

Militating against it was the fact that a Chabo-Hiba eight hundred and fifty years of age has lost the characteristic of littleness. It may not be placed in a room as an object of art. It is too



THE CHABO HIBA, 850 YEARS OLD, THAT BROUGHT \$1,200 AT AUCTION.

large. The widest piazza of modern houses may not have space enough for it. Its height is over six feet, the diameter of its trunk is about one foot, and its conical shape is in harmonious proportions. It is a Chabo-Hiba for a large garden. I said these things to Tagaki. He exclaimed, "But the historical associations of a tree eight hundred and fifty years of age have a profound sentimental interest."

They are, undoubtedly. Lamartine has made a poem of the cedars of Lebanon that were at the beginning of created things. But the events in

which they were as well known to the Western world. The history of Christianity may be written around them. The Chabo-Hiba that is eight hundred and fifty years old has seen a history that the Western world hardly knows. Its sentimental interest here depends on the legend of Take Oume, which was related in these columns yesterday. She was the daughter of the Chabo-Hiba's first gardener, and she died to be faithful in love. That is perpetual history.

It was enough to make the Chabo-Hiba more valuable than any other art object of a Japanese collection. The first bid was \$250. The prices offered reached \$1,250 in overbids of \$25 and \$10, among three persons at the start and between two persons when the sum of \$1,000 had been announced. The buyer was George Pope. He was proud of his acquisition, and the Japanese artisans applauded him heartily. Their tea arbor, or nipa hut, built especially for the exhibition in the American Art Galleries, brought \$330. It was bought by Charles Stewart Smith.

The amount of the sale yesterday was \$5,087. The total amount realized on the three hundred and one numbers of the catalogue in two days was \$7,320. In her gladness Miss Chrysantemum told me what were the twelve gowns of a Japanese maid of quality at her marriage.

"The first is blue embroidered with stems of jasmine; the second, sea-green with cherry blossoms; the third, light red with willow branches. The fourth is embroidered with an hieroglyphic cuckoo, emblem of conjugal felicity; the fifth is yellow, with rises and aquatic plants embroidered in high relief; the sixth is light orange with representations of watermelons that presage rain."

"The seventh is white studded with purple, bell-shaped kumots; the eighth is red, studded with leaves of the mimosa; the ninth is violet, the tenth is olive, the eleventh is black, and the twelfth, surcharged with ideographic characters, expresses the rigor of Winter."

I asked Miss Chrysantemum if she thought that the women of New York were handsome. She replied, "Yes, but they are too tall." She said this with an air that provoked the idea of Japanese women exerting all their efforts to realize in themselves Japan's ideal of art in littleness.

HENRI PENE DU BOIS.

"Did you find anything to suit you?" asked her father humbly.

"Yes, I'm writing about 'The Dawn of Peace.' I'm discussing the probable results of the conference they are getting up over in Europe, you know."

"Have you written anything yet?" he queried in awe-struck tones.

"Only the first sentence. You see, I must go slowly and be very careful indeed."

"What have you said?" She held her paper before her at a distance and in clear, distinct tones read:

"There is only one thing which might interfere with the prospect of universal peace, and that is that some of the powers concerned might do something calculated to provoke war."—Washington Fame a Test of True Greatness? But that isn't fair.

WISDOM FROM DEWEY.

Admiral Dewey, in his interesting interview in yesterday's Journal, says: "It is the responsibility that kills." This was

BRING THAT BABY BACK.

The Journal offers a reward of \$2,000 for the safe return of the kidnapped Clark child to its parents. It is, of

course, important that the inhuman wretches who have stolen this baby should be punished, but it is more important just now that the little one be restored to its mother's arms. The Journal's money will be paid to whomsoever can furnish this paper with the information that will cause this baby to be returned. It is not possible to describe the atrocity of a crime so wanton and so cruel as this. Only the basest motives could have prompted such a shrewdly devised and skillfully executed plot. Mere revenge would not have tempted the conspirators. The desire to extort money alone would nerve them to carry out so cold-blooded a scheme. A woman could not have done it unaided. The nurse must have been the tool of a set of unscrupulous men. The law has not devised a punishment that will fit this crime.

The sympathy of every kindly heart in this great city goes out to the stricken parents. While no words can mitigate their anguish, the knowledge that the whole community shares in their sorrow must comfort them in their affliction.

The attention of Democrats especially is called to Admiral Dewey's comments on the Philippines. He hopes to see these possessions the key to Oriental commerce and civilization. He says:

We must never sell them. Such an action would bring on another great war. We will never part with the Philippines. I am sure, and in future years the idea that anybody should have seriously suggested it will be one of the curiosities of history.

This is the mature opinion of one who is moved only by the highest patriotic impulses. His word ought to have weight with those Democrats who are foolishly opposing the growth of our power in the Pacific. The people believe in Dewey. They are going to accept his views of the Philippine question as their own. It is idle for Democrats who have taken up the absurd anti-expansion notion to try and stem the tide.

Dewey thinks that in future the idea that anybody had suggested that we should part with the Philippines "will be one of the curiosities of history." A more forcible illustration of the certain fate of the "Small Americans" could not have been made.

NOT MISSIONARY GROUND.

Mr. Wilson W. Dunlap believes that his mission on earth is to convert Jews to the Christian religion. Being an invalid, he travels in an ambulance and employs a number of assistants, who are frequently called on to protect him from indignities. The Jews in Houston street refused to listen to his preaching, and bombarded the proselyting party with stones, eggs and vegetables. Mr. Dunlap is an earnest but misguided man. The Jews are not in need of missionaries. A race which for four thousand years has done what they have done for religion and civilization is not to be treated like a heathen African tribe. The course of this self-appointed evangelist does not advance the cause of Christianity, while it exasperates the Jews.

Let us hope that no Democrat in the Legislature will aid in the passage of the vicious amendments to the Ford bill proposed by the Governor for the benefit of the corporations. They deprive the localities of the control of their own affairs for the benefit of the Platt machine, and undo all that has been done in the way of securing compensation to the public for the use of the streets. They abolish the rentals secured by the people after years of agitation, and make an ordinary tax, such as the common citizen has to pay on his property after he has already paid for the possession of it, cover both tax and the cost of acquisition. If this monstrous scheme is to go through, let Mr. Platt furnish all the votes required for the purpose.